

Larry W. Jones Song Lyrics Collection #65 (songs 6201 - 6300)

Larry W. Jones Song Lyrics Collection #65 (songs 6201 - 6300)

Ballad Of Johnny Quest (Larry W. Jones 09/12/2010) (song#6201)

Have saddle, will ride, reads the card of the cowboy  
Rider of cattle trails that tried the very best  
His boots and his spurs were not just some strange decoy  
A rider of the range, the cowboy Johnny Quest

Johnny Quest, Johnny Quest, cowboy of the wild west  
Have saddle, will ride where they need the very best  
Johnny Quest, Johnny Quest, cowboy of the wild west  
There's not a cattle trail unknown to Johnny Quest

(instrumental)

He rides the point to show the way they all must go  
He'll never disappoint even when storm winds blow  
There are cattle trail legends of which cowboys speak  
But there's only one for which cattle barons seek

Johnny Quest, Johnny Quest, cowboy of the wild west  
Have saddle, will ride where they need the very best  
Johnny Quest, Johnny Quest, cowboy of the wild west  
There's not a cattle trail unknown to Johnny Quest

Perfect Angels Can't Lie (Larry W Jones 09/12/2010) (song#6202)

I'm hearing those same lies again  
Just like it's always been  
They all talk in hallways again  
Their stories I don't buy  
Perfect angels can't lie

Don't know why they find fault with you  
Their lies cannot be true  
Dear, they should be exalting you  
I'll never ask them why  
Perfect angels can't lie

Dear, I've had you too long in view  
I know your love is true  
It really doesn't bother me  
Someday, the truth they'll see  
Their stories don't apply  
Perfect angels can't lie

(instrumental)

Don't know why they find fault with you  
Their lies cannot be true  
Dear, they should be exalting you  
I'll never ask them why  
Perfect angels can't lie

Dear, I've had you too long in view  
I know your love is true  
It really doesn't bother me  
Someday, the truth they'll see  
Their stories don't apply  
Perfect angels can't lie

Longhorn Spread (Larry W Jones 09/13/2010) (song#6203)

The Lord made me to be a western man  
With a little spread in some Texas land  
Now, I'm not a rich man but I'm well fed  
Because the Lord gave me a longhorn spread

My hands are calloused and my face has lines  
This ranch ain't no palace but it's all mine  
A fortunate man eatin' sourdough bread  
Because the Lord gave me a longhorn spread

(instrumental)

I round up longhorns at the break of day  
Fix the broken fences and bale some hay  
At end of day I settle in my bed  
And I thank the Lord for my longhorn spread

I feel like I live in Heaven on earth  
I'm glad I've been a cowboy from my birth  
I've got no worries and I fear no dread  
All thanks to the Lord and my longhorn spread

Texas Rocket (Larry W Jones 09/13/2010) (song#6204)

Well, I was about seven in nineteen thirty seven  
And I knew what the Corsicana train depot was for  
It was for those locomotives, big and black and dirty  
And there was one due at the depot at seven thirty

It was still early in the evening when the train was due  
And my Mama and Daddy were waiting there with me too  
They were talking 'bout a locomotive that was brand new  
One they called the Texas Rocket was about to debut

The thirty two seat baggage dinette coach was named Dream Lake  
And the long Mesa Verde coach called for a double take  
The Centennial observation car gave heart attacks  
When the Texas Rocket came rolling down the railroad tracks

My Daddy couldn't believe the crowd, there were so many  
Mama jerked me back from trying to put down a penny  
Look out, she yelled at me, like a wound up Pollyanna  
The new Texas Rocket was screaming through Corsicana

She was rolling like a mad dog cyclone and so streamlined  
A boy like me had never seen such a thing as her kind  
I must have looked like both my eyes were bulged from their sockets  
When I saw that train go by they called the Texas Rocket

High Sierra Sequoia Pine (Larry W Jones 09/13/2010) (song#6205)

In the high Sierras grew a Sequoia pine  
Next to where I met with sweet Molly long ago  
The stars were shining brightly as our hearts entwined  
There beside that high Sierra Sequoia pine

(instrumental)

We sang western songs of love like the evening dove  
As we watched the harvest moon and the stars align  
The love in Molly's eyes showed there was no disguise  
She said she'd be mine by that high Sequoia pine

(instrumental)

Don't forget, sweet Molly, when I lay down to die  
Of the truthful promises to you that I gave  
Don't you live in sadness and don't forever cry  
Just let a few teardrops grow flowers o're my grave

(instrumental)

Dear, I will soon be gone but you must carry on  
Please give me one last kiss from lips as sweet as wine  
Adios Molly darling, this will end our song  
Here beside this high Sierra Sequoia pine

All My Broken Dreams (Larry W Jones 09/13/2010) (song#6206)

I pack away the pictures that I took with you  
Dear, you look so beautiful in all of those scenes  
No words now are spoken of those glad times we knew  
They recall all my broken dreams

I'll dream of you darlin', each night and day  
In sunshine and when moonlight gleams  
As a small token, they will light my way  
And recall all my broken dreams

(instrumental)

All my dreams are of the past when good times we had  
I thought our love would flow just like the peaceful streams  
But I was awoken when vows of love turned sad  
I recall all my broken dreams

I'll dream of you darlin', each night and day  
In sunshine and when moonlight gleams  
As a small token, they will light my way  
And recall all my broken dreams

They Named Me The Train (Larry W Jones 09/13/2010) (song#6207)

They named me the train, I keep rolling down the track  
They named me the train, I keep rolling down the track  
All the same, I ain't ever coming back

There's been a change in the weather, big change in me  
There's been a change in the weather, big change in me  
I've just rearranged my priorities

This train has a green light, I'll be rolling along  
This train has a green light, I'll be rolling along  
Be in California before too long

(instrumental)

They named me the train, I keep rolling down the track  
They named me the train, I keep rolling down the track  
All the same, I ain't ever coming back

This train has a green light, I'm rolling down the track  
This train has a green light, I'm rolling down the track  
I'm in California and I ain't ever coming back

They named me the train  
They named me the train

Foggy River Bottom Blues (Larry W Jones 09/14/2010) (song#6208)

I live in a foggy river bottom  
Down from a hill they call Moss Bluff  
Living in a foggy river bottom  
Gotta have skill and be boss tough

I run trot lines in the foggy river  
And lay gill nets in the back slough  
Foggy river bottoms make me shiver  
This old fisherman pays his due

I live in a foggy river bottom  
Down from a hill they call Moss Bluff  
Living in a foggy river bottom  
Gotta have skill and be boss tough

(instrumental)

I guess I'll never see that gal of mine  
She left Moss Bluff and went away  
The foggy river bottom sun don't shine  
Unless wind blows the livelong day

I live in a foggy river bottom  
But it's the sorry life I choose  
When it comes to problems, well, I've got 'em  
These foggy river bottom blues

When it comes to problems, well, I've got 'em  
These foggy river bottom blues



Teardrop Time (Larry W Jones 09/14/2010) (song#6209)

Teardrop time begins so easy  
Full time, part time, always sleazy  
All it needs is a memory  
Of you to make me teardrop blue

Oh teardrop, it's time to begin  
Oh teardrop, you're winning again  
Why can't you just stop your crying  
Teardrop, you're not even trying

There's so few days my eyes are dry  
And many ways for love to die  
Oh teardrop, when will you begin  
Teardrop, you're falling down again

(instrumental)

Teardrop time begins so easy  
Full time, part time, always sleazy  
All it needs is a memory  
Of you to make me teardrop blue

There's so few days my eyes are dry  
And many ways for love to die  
Oh teardrop, when will you begin  
Teardrop, you're falling down again

The Hard Part Of Departing Just Arrived (Larry W Jones 09/14/2010) (song#6210)

It ain't done until it's finally done  
One's a loser, the other one survives  
There's no use to say, darlin' won't you stay  
The hard part of departing just arrived

My small bag is packed for the railroad track  
And that outbound train will arrive on time  
All I need is time and fresh air to breathe  
Departing is a great big hill to climb

As I run things through my mind one more time  
I wonder at questions answers contrive  
My mind is charting the next lost love rhyme  
The hard part of departing just arrived

(instrumental)

My small bag is packed for the railroad track  
And that outbound train will arrive on time  
All I need is time and fresh air to breathe  
Departing is a great big hill to climb

As I run things through my mind one more time  
I wonder at questions answers contrive  
My mind is charting the next lost love rhyme  
The hard part of departing just arrived

The hard part of departing just arrived

Honky Tonks Across Town (Larry W Jones 09/14/2010) (song#6211)

Honky tonk doors, good cheer on the hardwood dance floors  
Music drowns out the sound of Lone Star beer that pours  
I'm a benefactor of the proprietor  
While I'm factoring in just what I'm livin' for  
I wear a frown knowing she's in her evening gown  
What's going down in those honky tonks across town

I've heard some tales but I'll spare most of the details  
I'll just say that I'm in a love that always fails  
Now, the other part is about my broken heart  
Her departure was an unspoken work of art  
I've lost my Stetson crown and she's nowhere around  
What's going down in those honky tonks across town

(instrumental)

I've heard some tales but I'll spare most of the details  
I'll just say that I'm in a love that always fails  
Now, the other part is about my broken heart  
Her departure was an unspoken work of art  
I'm headed for a breakdown with bottles of brown  
What's going down in those honky tonks across town

I know just where she can be found  
What's going down in those honky tonks across town

Nashville Smash (Larry W Jones 09/15/2010) (song#6212)

I recall all those rash times in Nashville  
Watching all those country stars making cash  
I thought I could make it big in Nashville  
My old guitar would be a Nashville smash

The moon was shining bright over Nashville  
Soon I'd be making my big Opry splash  
They'd hear me on radio in Nashville  
I'd be a real star, a big Nashville smash

(instrumental)

The moon was shining bright over Nashville  
Soon I'd be making my big Opry splash  
They'd hear me on radio in Nashville  
I'd be a real star, a big Nashville smash

I recall all those rash times in Nashville  
Starlets listened to all my cowboy trash  
They're still there but I'm long gone from Nashville  
I was wrong 'bout being a Nashville smash

Well, this here song is all that I recall  
And rehash 'bout being a Nashville smash

Same Old Place At A Future Time (Larry W Jones 09/15/2010) (song#6213)

I see they're closing up the place  
The neon lights still light your face  
The jukebox swallowed my last dime  
I'll look for you in this same old place at a future time

They're stacking the chairs one by one  
Tonight the dance with you is done  
I'll be in that small room of mine  
I'll look for you in this same old place at a future time

That small room of mine will greet me  
Then big loneliness will meet me  
Those steep stairs will be hard to climb  
I'll weep til you're in this same old place at a future time

(instrumental)

They're stacking the chairs one by one  
Tonight the dance with you is done  
I'll be in that small room of mine  
I'll look for you in this same old place at a future time

That small room of mine will greet me  
Then big loneliness will meet me  
Those steep stairs will be hard to climb  
I'll weep til you're in this same old place at a future time

Under A Dark Cloud Of Thunder (Larry W Jones 09/15/2010) (song#6214)

I can't explain just how it developed  
This pain I have now from one I adored  
I only know that I'm now enveloped  
Under a dark cloud as never before

She left me one day, left me asunder  
Without a last word or reason of why  
I live under a dark cloud of thunder  
And I'll wonder til the day that I die

I live under a dark cloud of thunder  
That's bound to enshroud the cold falling rain  
The love I found turned out to be plunder  
Instead of roses that bloom in the spring

(instrumental)

She left me one day, left me asunder  
Without a last word or reason of why  
I live under a dark cloud of thunder  
And I'll wonder til the day that I die

I live under a dark cloud of thunder  
That's bound to enshroud the cold falling rain  
The love I found turned out to be plunder  
Instead of roses that bloom in the spring

Tony Lama's Boots (Larry W Jones 09/12/2010) (song#6215)

My dear, I thought I had missed my last chance for love  
Because everything for me seemed like it was lost  
But your dear Tony walked out on you with a shove  
Well, I'll try to fill Tony's boots where he left off

I'll fill Tony Lama's boots as best as I can  
But I don't know if my best will be good enough  
I've got Tony Lama's boots to fill like a man  
Filling Tony Lama's boots might be awful tough

(instrumental)

Oh, I guess your pride must be hurt to have lost him  
And truth can be hard to face when it's in your roots  
Well dear, I can't promise everything on a whim  
But I'll try my best to fill Tony Lama's boots

I'll fill Tony Lama's boots as best as I can  
But I don't know if my best will be good enough  
I've got Tony Lama's boots to fill like a man  
Filling Tony Lama's boots might be awful tough

I'll fill Tony Lama's boots as best as I can

Just Past The Point Of No Return (Larry W Jones 09/15/2010) (song#6216)

Darling, your love once grew for me  
Now I'm no longer your concern  
Our love is through and now will be  
Just past the point of no return

I see your face in every dream  
And it's so clear what I discern  
My hopes have drifted far downstream  
Just past the point of no return

I'm so lonely all of the time  
But my heart will forever burn  
As the memory of you winds  
Just past the point of no return

(instrumental)

I see your face in every dream  
And it's so clear what I discern  
My hopes have drifted far downstream  
Just past the point of no return

I'm so lonely all of the time  
But my heart will forever burn  
As the memory of you winds  
Just past the point of no return



No Such Thing As A Good Goodbye (Larry W Jones 09/15/2010) (song#6217)

Well, I guess it's time to leave, it's been coming for awhile  
It's not what I want to do, it really is not my style  
We haven't far to go before our eyes will want to cry  
And I guess in love there's no such thing as a good goodbye

Goodbyes are easy to say if only meant for a day  
But by and by you and I are gonna cry come what may  
Dear, I must confess that I never thought our dreams would die  
And I guess in love there's no such thing as a good goodbye

(instrumental)

Well, I guess it's time to leave, clock is ticking off the hours  
I know we're both gonna grieve for our fallen ivory tower  
I don't know where I will go or what good it is to try  
And I guess in love there's no such thing as a good goodbye

Goodbyes are easy to say if only meant for a day  
But by and by you and I are gonna cry come what may  
Dear, I must confess that I never thought our dreams would die  
And I guess in love there's no such thing as a good goodbye

There's no such thing as a good goodbye

Rags And Riches (Larry W Jones 09/16/2010) (song#6218)

Rags and riches and miles along the road  
He never smiles when he's under his load  
He picks up the rags the rich folks throw down  
It seems like a long time he's been around  
His hat is crumpled, his clothes are rumpled  
The ragged old man has not much to say  
Picking up rags and riches thrown his way

Some townfolks laugh until they're in stiches  
Laughing about his rags and their riches  
He picks up the rags the rich folks throw down  
Their rags are his riches, his beggar's crown

(instrumental)

His hat is crumpled, his clothes are rumpled  
From picking up old rags along the road  
He puts up with rain and puts up with pain  
Shouldering the sack of rags that's his load  
Fam'ly relations, I guess he has none  
No one here will care when his days are done  
Old rags and riches have been his life's code

Rags and riches and miles along the road  
He never smiles when he's under his load  
He picks up the rags the rich folks throw down  
It seems like a long time he's been around

Their rags are his riches, his beggar's crown

Sailing Away From Galveston (Larry W Jones 09/16/2010) (song#6219)

She was the toast of the Galveston coast  
She blew in like a cat five hurricane  
Like stormy waters around Galveston  
That kind of daughter drives a man insane

Like the Galveston sand that she stood on  
Her promise of true love got washed away  
Tomorrow at the quay, days here are done  
I'll be sailing away from Galveston

(instrumental)

I thought my ship of love really came in  
When she dropped anchor in Galveston Bay  
But there she played her confidence game in  
So it makes sense for me to sail away

Like waves that crash on Galveston's seawall  
My dreams crashed and burned in the Texas sun  
So there's no more reasons for me to stall  
I'll be sailing away from Galveston

Undetectable Tears (Larry W Jones 09/16/2010) (song# 6220)

Undetectable tears are what I cry  
My poor heart is in predictable pain  
It's perceptible that our love has died  
Undetectable tears will fall again

Though love will burn, you will never return  
To my collectable dreams from the past  
Dear, how can I feel dreams that are not real  
Undetectable tears are falling fast

There are no accessible arms and heart  
It's addressable that I will be blue  
I'm incapable of making a new start  
Undetectable tears will fall for you

(instrumental)

There are no accessible arms and heart  
I'm incapable of making a new start

Undetectable tears are what I cry  
My poor heart is in predictable pain  
It's perceptible that our love has died  
Undetectable tears will fall again

Undetectable tears will fall again

Round Trip Ticket To The Blues (Larry W Jones 09/16/2010) (song#6221)

I went from being blue to being in your arms  
I fell for your charms never thinking I could lose  
Gotta get a grip 'fore I'm in the funny farm  
Your love was just a round trip ticket to the blues

Your love was just a round trip ticket for my fears  
On the old circle route of love that I can't use  
The wheel in the mill stream is driven by my tears  
Your love was just a round trip ticket to the blues

(instrumental)

I went around and tried to find somebody new  
After you lied and treated me so bad and rude  
But after you, my dear, I know what's coming due  
Your love was just a round trip ticket to the blues

Your love was just a round trip ticket for my fears  
On the old circle route of love that I can't use  
The wheel in the mill stream is driven by my tears  
Your love was just a round trip ticket to the blues

I Know Just Where You Are Tonight (Larry W Jones 09/17/2010) (song#6222)

At midnight I get so blue and lonely  
I know this feeling just ain't right  
To feel the old way I do about you  
I know just where you are tonight

Downtown honky tonks to you are calling  
For dancing under neon lights  
There's no romancing for tears now falling  
I know just where you are tonight

(instrumental)

Dear, you never gave your heart completely  
To one who for you deeply cared  
But you gave your heart to someone sweetly  
Who now will know the love we shared

Downtown honky tonks to you are calling  
For dancing under neon lights  
There's no romancing for tears now falling  
I know just where you are tonight

Dry Your Tears And Be My Only One (Larry W Jones 09/17/2010) (song#6223)

There's a silver line in each dark cloud you're seeing  
Silver stars in every night sky above  
There's a face in every full moon that's agreeing  
When I tell you there is hope for true love

There are diamonds in rocks that always look so rough  
Rainbows always form when the storms are done  
My love will be warm dear, and more than just enough  
So dry your tears and be my only one

(instrumental)

There's a bluebird up in the treetop that's singing  
A song for someone blue to stop and see  
That there's someone for whom wedding bells are ringing  
And that someone who's waiting there is me

There are diamonds in rocks that always look so rough  
Rainbows always form when the storms are done  
My love will be warm dear, and more than just enough  
So dry your tears and be my only one

How Wide Is The Prairie (Larry W Jones 09/17/2010) (song#6224)

Just how much will I strive to have you as my bride  
How wide is the prairie, how high the Great Divide  
How many corral rails will it take to fence you in  
I'll ride as many trails as makes sense just to win

Just how far will I ride to be there where you are  
How far does a blazing star go in skies afar  
I will never lose you, no matter where you go  
I will ever choose you however winds may blow

(instrumental)

Just how much will I strive to have you as my bride  
How wide is the prairie, how high the Great Divide

Just how far will I ride to be there where you are  
How far does a blazing star go in skies afar  
I will never lose you, no matter where you go  
I will ever choose you however winds may blow

Just how much will I strive to have you as my bride  
How wide is the prairie, how high the Great Divide



Cowboy Music's Come And Gone (Larry W Jones 09/17/2010) (song#6225)

They say that cowboy music's come and gone  
It's no longer sung on the silver screen  
They say that cowboy music's come and gone  
Ain't too many heard on the western scene

Now what's a cowboy like me gonna do  
If good old cowboy music's come and gone  
What in the world is this world comin' to  
If it ain't got cowboys with western songs

They say that cowboy music's come and gone  
It's no longer sung on the silver screen  
They say that cowboy music's come and gone  
Ain't too many heard on the western scene

(instrumental)

Well, one day I was ridin' through the draw  
When I saw a lone cowboy far away  
Singin' 'bout it bein' against the law  
For cowboy music treated that-a-way

They say that cowboy music's come and gone  
It's no longer sung on the silver screen  
They say that cowboy music's come and gone  
Ain't too many heard on the western scene

Now what's a cowboy like me gonna do  
If good old cowboy music's come and gone  
What in the world is this world comin' to  
If it ain't got cowboys with western songs

Big Tex Will Be Your Ex In Mexico (Larry W Jones 09/18/2010) (song#6226)

You used to call me Big Tex now and then  
That was back awhile, a long time ago  
I'll soon be gone and you will find out when  
Big Tex will be your Ex in Mexico

You want to be as free as you can be  
Your kind always expects the best of show  
But I'm not good enough and so you'll see  
Big Tex will be your Ex in Mexico

You'll recall when you're no longer a rose  
My love was stronger than you'll ever know  
Way down south where the Rio Grande flows  
Big Tex will be your Ex in Mexico

(instrumental)

You want to be as free as you can be  
Your kind always expects the best of show  
But I'm not good enough and so you'll see  
Big Tex will be your Ex in Mexico

You'll recall when you're no longer a rose  
My love was stronger than you'll ever know  
Way down south where the Rio Grande flows  
Big Tex will be your Ex in Mexico

Sunshine Cowgirl Mine (Larry W Jones 09/18/2010) (song#6227)

You get a pony and I'll get a horse, darlin'  
You get a pony and I'll get a horse, babe  
You get a pony and I'll get a horse  
We'll go ridin' the trail, of course  
Sunshine cowgirl mine

Tell you what we'll do if the creek runs high, darlin'  
Tell you what we'll do if the creek runs high, babe  
Tell you what we'll do if the creek runs high  
Swim with our horses to the other side  
Sunshine cowgirl mine

Tell you what we'll do on the other side, darlin'  
Tell you what we'll do on the other side, babe  
Tell you what we'll do on the other side  
Get back on our pony and horse and ride  
Sunshine cowgirl mine

Where we gonna go on our long trail ride, darlin'  
Where we gonna go on our long trail ride, babe  
Where we gonna go on our long trail ride  
Up and over the Great Divide  
Sunshine cowgirl mine

Sunshine cowgirl mine

Wind Chimes Yodel (Larry W Jones 09/18/2010) (song#6228)

Wind chimes were ringing yee-odel-dee-oooh  
Blue birds were singing yee-olel-dee-ee  
Repose, prairie rose yee-odel-dee-oooh  
On this prairie summer eve  
Yee-odel-dee-oooh, yee-olel-dee-ee  
Yodel-oh-ee-dee, yodel-oh-ay-oh-dee

Out on the prairie so pretty and free  
A sweet prairie rose was waitin' for me  
Out on the trail we'll ride eternally  
And hear those wind chimes yee-olel-dee-ee  
Yee-odel-dee-oooh, yee-olel-dee-ee  
Yodel-oh-ee-dee, yodel-oh-ay-oh-dee

(instrumental)

Moonlight was beaming as I held her close  
Whippoorwills singing for my prairie rose  
Each silver star twinkled in jubilee  
For my prairie rose and me  
Yee-odel-dee-oooh, yee-olel-dee-ee  
Yodel-oh-ee-dee, yodel-oh-ay-oh-dee

Larry W. Jones Song Lyrics Collection #65 (songs 6201 - 6300)

Cellblock And A Rose (Larry W Jones 09/18/2010) (song#6229)

Here in my cellblock so gloomy  
I lie alone with heavy heart  
While memories whisper to me  
Of my love while we're far apart

She sent a rose to my cellblock  
With a small note that she had penned  
That she wished to roll back the clock  
So that my life would never end

(instrumental)

The warden believes my story  
But the old judge has had his say  
And the rose that will lay o'er me  
Will wither 'fore another day

The rose is now just for mourning  
For an innocent heart I know  
And when tomorrow is dawning  
They'll find a cellblock and a rose

Larry W. Jones Song Lyrics Collection #65 (songs 6201 - 6300)

Give Me A Golden Palomino (Larry W Jones 09/19/2010) (song#6230)

Give me a golden palomino  
Give me an old western fiddle tune  
Give me the sweetest cowgirl I know  
And the love beams from a golden moon

Give me a trail that's lined with flowers  
Give me the soft prairie wind that sighs  
Give me a golden palomino  
And a cowgirl with the bluest eyes

(instrumental)

Give me a golden palomino  
Give me a pretty golden haired gal  
Give me room with purple sage in bloom  
And we'll be the best of saddle pals

Give me a trail that's lined with flowers  
Give me the soft prairie wind that sighs  
Give me a golden palomino  
And a cowgirl with the bluest eyes

Larry W. Jones Song Lyrics Collection #65 (songs 6201 - 6300)

Just A-Horsin' Around (Larry W Jones 09/19/2010) (song#6231)

I wear a cowboy hat  
Saddle bags behind my saddle  
I ride down the trail like wind in a sail  
Just a-horsin' around

Hundreds of saddle pals  
Somewhere back over my shoulder  
At the chaparral, I got me a gal  
Just a-horsin' around

If I'm concerned, no matter where I'm at  
I just put on my cowboy hat  
And ride the trail again  
Just a-horsin' around

(instrumental)

Hundreds of saddle pals  
Somewhere back over my shoulder  
At the chaparral, I got me a gal  
Just a-horsin' around

If I'm concerned, no matter where I'm at  
I just put on my cowboy hat  
And ride the trail again  
Just a-horsin' around

Just a-horsin' around

She Burned The Dew Drop Inn (Larry W Jones 09/19/2010) (song#6232)

Well, she burned the Dew Drop Inn to the ground  
It wasn't new but the best to be found  
She got so mad and then she came unwound  
Cause she burned the Dew Drop Inn to the ground

The Dew Drop Inn was my old place to dwell  
Now there's nothing left but a burned out shell  
I recall that she said once upon a time  
That my old Dew Drop Inn ain't worth a dime

Well, she burned the Dew Drop Inn to the ground  
It wasn't new but the best I have found  
She got so mad and then she came unwound  
Cause she burned the Dew Drop Inn to the ground

(instrumental)

The Dew Drop Inn played sad songs all night long  
I had always thought that I'd done no wrong  
I was wrong cause she burned it to the ground  
The Dew Drop Inn is now an ashes mound

Well, she burned the Dew Drop Inn to the ground  
It wasn't new but the best to be found  
She got so mad and then she came unwound  
Cause she burned the Dew Drop Inn to the ground



Freight Train Lullaby (Larry W Jones 09/19/2010) (song#6233)

When I was a lad, I'd go to sleep every night  
And listen to that midnight freight train whistle blow  
I never dreamed of sheep because with all my might  
I dreamed of all the places that freight train might go

In the morning I would run as fast as I could  
Down to the depot to watch freight trains rolling by  
The engineers would wave as though they understood  
Trains they were driving sang my freight train lullaby

I'd lay pennies on the track and feel the rumbling  
If any freight train was nearby or out of sight  
Freight trains would flatten pennies and send them tumbling  
Like tumbling in bed for my freight train lullaby

(instrumental)

Oh, how much I wanted to touch those old freight trains  
To see if they were only dreams or really real  
I look out my window pane even when it rains  
To watch a big cast iron horse with a heart of steel

When I hear an old freight train coming down the line  
And see a hobo in a boxcar passing by  
I wave to him as if he were a friend of mine  
And I dream at night of my freight train lullaby

Harvest Moon Blues (Larry W Jones 09/20/2010) (song#6234)

The harvest moon is rising once again, darling  
Dead leaves are falling from the treetop limbs above  
My mind is filled with memories again, darling  
On cool September eves I think of your warm love

The September breeze is blowing through the trees now  
The harvest moon is rising in the sky so bright  
And like the autumn leaves that's dying on the bough  
My empty heart is crying for your love tonight

These old harvest moon blues keep on with their haunting  
I can't go on because I'm missing you, my dear  
The harvest moon knows that it's your love I'm wanting  
I feel so blue and I'm now crying bitter tears

(instrumental)

Darling, I wonder where you are this September  
I wish our love was as bright as the moon above  
This autumn night all I can do is remember  
That you're now gone and I'm here all alone, my love

The harvest moon is rising once again, darling  
Dead leaves are falling from the treetop limbs above  
My mind is filled with memories again, darling  
On cool September eves I think of your warm love

King Of Texas Cattle Trails (Larry W Jones 09/20/2010) (song#6235)

People say I should go to St Louis  
And git some learnin' about city things  
But I tell them they're full of pu-tooie  
I know 'bout cattle trails and western swing

I know just why coyotes like to howl  
And I know how to hammer horseshoe nails  
I can spot whippoorwills and prairie owls  
Cause I'm the King of Texas Cattle Trails

I dance with cowgirls at the old hoedown  
And I feed horses with the new hay bales  
Come roundup time you know I'll be around  
Cause I'm the King of Texas Cattle Trails

(instrumental)

I know things they don't know in St Louis  
And I could tell them all some long tall tales  
I don't pay no bills or them entrance fees  
Cause I'm the King of Texas Cattle Trails

I dance with cowgirls at the old hoedown  
And I feed horses with the new hay bales  
Come roundup time you know I'll be around  
Cause I'm the King of Texas Cattle Trails

Pard, I'm the King of Texas Cattle Trails

Inside The Storm (Larry W Jones 09/20/2010) (song#6236)

Inside the storm is a hidden rainbow  
Inside the dark a candle waits to glow  
Inside the gloom, there a smile you will find  
And in coming days your love will be mine

Other loves I have tried before your own  
But only in you has true love been shown  
Inside the stories of gossip and lies  
You will see the truth right here in my eyes

Inside the storm is a hidden rainbow  
Inside the dark a candle waits to glow  
Inside the gloom, there a smile you will find  
And in coming days your love will be mine

(instrumental)

Inside the cloud hides a bright silver line  
Inside the crowd walks a man of design  
Inside the words that could tear love apart  
You have now heard the true song of my heart

Inside the storm is a hidden rainbow  
Inside the dark a candle waits to glow  
Inside the gloom, there a smile you will find  
And in coming days your love will be mine

No Boots Bonnie (Larry W Jones 09/20/2010) (song#6237)

A brown feathered whippoorwill sittin' on a hill  
Mama wanted chicken but Betty shot to kill  
She put it in a pot and picked its feathers clean  
The smallest prairie chicken that I've ever seen

Hey Howdy Ho, no boots Bonnie  
You're the gal for cowboy Johnny

Well, Bonnie put on a dress so sunny  
It was her best dress but it looked funny  
Was made from a sack that held chicken feed  
Front matched the back with a calico weave

Hey Howdy Ho, no boots Bonnie  
You're the gal for cowboy Johnny

Well, Bonnie rode into town one fine day  
The buckboard seat was just a bale of hay  
In the saloon she sent cowboys to Mars  
The sheriff sent Bonnie behind the bars

Hey Howdy Ho, no boots Bonnie  
You're the gal for cowboy Johnny

Bonnie wanted to buy a pair of boots  
For the big rodeo and climb the chutes  
Well, Bonnie got throwed and she sang the blues  
Feet were too dang big for size twenty twos

Hey Howdy Ho, no boots Bonnie  
You're the gal for cowboy Johnny

Now, Bonnie is a cowgirl and quite a lot  
Johnny is the cowboy that Bonnie caught  
He gave her a longhorn with just one horn  
No boots Bonnie feeds it fresh hay and corn

Hey Howdy Ho, no boots Bonnie  
You're the gal for cowboy Johnny  
Hey Howdy Ho, no boots Bonnie  
You're the gal for cowboy Johnny

Larry W. Jones Song Lyrics Collection #65 (songs 6201 - 6300)

Fox Bandit Of Bandera (Larry W Jones 09/21/2010) (song#6238)

El Zorro bandido, fox bandit of Bandera  
He was incognito, fox bandit of Bandera

El Zorro had the fastest draw, only shot to kill  
Known in west Texas as the bandit king of the hill

Once he raided a rancho with bandido flair  
For ransom, he held the rancher's daughter, young and fair

El Zorro bandido, fox bandit of Bandera  
He was incognito, fox bandit of Bandera

He was handsome in her eyes, love was a caldera  
El Zorro was surprised by this maid from Bandera

They forgot about the ransom, rode toward Sierras  
El Zorro was no more bandido of Bandera

Adios El Zorro, fox bandit of Bandera  
Ole to El Zorro, fox bandit of Bandera

On My West Texas Rio Rancho (Larry W Jones 09/21/2010) (song#6239)

On my west Texas Rio Rancho  
Down where the Rio Grande flows  
Life there is best for this old honcho  
Where purple sage of Texas grows

The soft guitars of Mariachis  
Play under stars and sound so sweet  
On my west Texas Rio Rancho  
Life is grand and love, oh, so sweet

On my west Texas Rio Rancho  
Nestled where weather never chills  
There, warm breezes seem to always blow  
Carrying songs of whippoorwills

(instrumental)

On my west Texas Rio Rancho  
Down where the Rio Grande flows  
Life there is best for this old honcho  
Where purple sage of Texas grows

The soft guitars of Mariachis  
Play under stars and sound so sweet  
On my west Texas Rio Rancho  
Life is grand and love, oh, so sweet

Stetson Hat (Larry W Jones 09/21/2010) (song#6240)

When I was a lad I saved every dime  
To buy me a real cowboy Stetson hat  
Yep, that's the way I used to pass my time  
To buy me a real cowboy Stetson hat  
I went to the land of the big pine trees  
To see if me and Hollywood could chat  
I told them I'd look good on the big screen  
If I wore a real cowboy Stetson hat

I'm gonna look good in a movie show  
When I wear that real cowboy Stetson hat  
They understood how I like rodeo  
I'll be there in a real cowboy Stetson hat  
I'm gonna go where there's lots of danger  
Get holes in my real cowboy Stetson hat  
Gonna give lessons to the Lone Ranger  
On how to wear real cowboy Stetson hats

(instrumental)

Oh, I need to find me a home  
Under big ponderosa trees  
Where California meets the foam  
And all the cowgirls will be pleased

Oh, I'm gonna go and say Howdy Y'all  
Ride tall in my real cowboy Stetson hat  
Yep, I'm gonna go there for the long haul  
I'll drawl in my real cowboy Stetson hat  
Gonna buy me some jingle jangle spurs  
Yes sir, and my real cowboy Stetson hat  
I'll be what Hollywood ladies prefer  
A star in my real cowboy Stetson hat



Larry W. Jones Song Lyrics Collection #65 (songs 6201 - 6300)

Who Am I Dreaming Of (Larry W Jones 09/21/2010) (song#6241)

Who am I dreaming of when I'm feeling blue  
Who am I dreaming of the whole long night through  
Who am I dreaming of when each day is new  
Darling, by now you should know, my dreams are of you

What am I searching for around every bend  
What am I searching for and hope never ends  
What am I searching for that's so overdue  
Darling, by now you should know, I'm searching for you

I need you by my side and not just for show  
You'll be my love and pride wherever we go

(instrumental)

What am I searching for around every bend  
What am I searching for and hope never ends

Who am I dreaming of when I'm feeling blue  
Who am I dreaming of the whole long night through  
Who am I dreaming of when each day is new  
Darling, by now you should know, my dreams are of you

Darling, my dreams are of you

Time Will See What We Will Be (Larry W Jones 09/22/2010) (song#6242)

I hear the call of a marching band  
Across the sea, far across the sea  
It's calling me to some distant land  
Far away from you and you from me

Darling, time will see what we will be  
When I'll return, there's no guarantee  
So let's pledge our love eternally  
Here, my love, and far across the sea

(instrumental)

I hear the call so dangerously  
Across the sea, far across the sea  
I'll stand tall and try to give my all  
Remember me should a silence fall

Darling, time will see what we will be  
When I'll return, there's no guarantee  
So let's pledge our love eternally  
Here, my love, and far across the sea

When The Sage Is In Purple Bloom (Larry W Jones 09/22/2010) (song#6243)

Whippoorwills call and dogies bawl  
Out on the windy prairie wide  
There's no ill with the bluebird's trill  
Along cattle trails cowboys ride

Sidewinders wind and horned toads dine  
In the hot sand around high noon  
Roping is fine at roundup time  
When the sage is in purple bloom

(instrumental)

Morning light shows old cookie's pan  
Is full of grub for every man  
They all line up behind the chuck  
For breakfast and a coffee can

When the sun sets and then it gets  
Cool under the big western moon  
Fiddles ring with a western swing  
When the sage is in purple bloom

(instrumental)

They don't worry about weather  
Whether it's sunny, snow or hail  
Cowboys still ride through the heather  
Out on the lonesome cattle trails

Now, some old pards have seen hard times  
But they're talk is never of gloom  
They'll return for small pay they earn  
When the sage is in purple bloom

When the sun sets and then it gets  
Cool under the big western moon  
Fiddles ring with a western swing  
When the sage is in purple bloom

I Won't Be A Legend In My Time (Larry W Jones 09/22/2010) (song#6244)

Heartaches are the same in love's insane game  
So, I won't be a legend in my time  
There is no reward when love's in discord  
No, I won't be a legend in my time

They don't sing of praise for love's wayward ways  
Or for hearts that are filled up with pain  
It's such a crime and a hard hill to climb  
No, I won't be a legend in my time

(instrumental)

Oh, if only my life weren't so lonely  
I could make a name that might even shine  
For such high acclaim is too high to aim  
No, I won't be a legend in my time

They don't sing of praise for love's wayward ways  
Or for hearts that are filled up with pain  
It's such a crime and a hard hill to climb  
No, I won't be a legend in my time

At Home In Cowboy Boots (Larry W Jones 09/22/2010) (song#6245)

Home is where I'm happy, where I don't wear no suits  
Both of my feet are right at home in cowboy boots

Towns are overpopulated, sage never grows  
I'll ride trails unweighted wherever those trail go  
I have all I can carry, a roll for my bed  
No trail's extraordinary round bends ahead

Well now, I never look at the trail behind me  
Cause I only look ahead to the great unknown  
And only the prairie winds could ever find me  
When I'm all saddled up and have a mind to roam

Home is where I'm happy, where I don't wear no suits  
Both of my feet are right at home in cowboy boots

(instrumental)

Gonna keep on ridin', maybe walk for my roots  
I'm at home in cowboy boots  
Gonna keep on ridin', maybe walk for my roots  
I'm at home in cowboy boots

Home is where I'm happy, where I don't wear no suits  
Both of my feet are right at home in cowboy boots

Tumbleweed Outlaw (Larry W Jones 09/23/2010) (song#6246)

He rode into Tombstone on a strawberry roan  
He was a tumbleweed with no place to call home  
But he never left because he never did try  
And the sheriff of Tombstone made sure he would die

It's been a century since Tombstone was in bloom  
The sheriff of Tombstone is in some hist'ry room  
The young tumbleweed outlaw's now dead and long gone  
He's under one of the many Boot Hill tombstones

(instrumental)

Stroll up old Tombstone's Boot Hill and look at the site  
Three hundred tombstones shine in the high noon sunlight  
For the tumbleweed outlaw, they had to make room  
Right next to Billy Clanton in his Boot Hill tomb

The bright moon shines at night on the graves of them all  
Most rode tall but died and with their boots on would fall  
The young tumbleweed outlaw's now dead and long gone  
He's under one of the many Boot Hill tombstones

Tomorrow's Memory (Larry W Jones 09/23/2010) (song#6247)

Tomorrow I'll drive down to the town park  
And I'll park under our favorite tree  
But I know it's gonna tear me apart  
Because she'll be tomorrow's memory

Tomorrow I'll stop at that small cafe  
The same one where she and I used to go  
I'll place the same order as yesterday  
Tomorrow's memory will come, I know

When I sit down, the same old tears will flow  
I'll recall that she once loved only me  
I'll feel so lonely, I know it will show  
Because she'll be tomorrow's memory

(instrumental)

When I sit down, the same old tears will flow  
I'll recall that she once loved only me  
I'll feel so lonely, I know it will show  
Because she'll be tomorrow's memory

I'll tell all my friends that I'm doing fine  
But they'll recall that she was once with me  
They'll all know I'm feeding them a line  
Because she'll be tomorrow's memory

Oh, she will be tomorrow's memory

Truck Drivers Promenade (Larry W Jones 09/23/2010) (song#6248)

My run was done and I had time to kill  
Reefer would be loaded at morning light  
Took a taxi to the top of the hill  
And went to the truckers barn dance that night

I had gone to the dance to just observe  
Watching the old country band as they played  
Then I saw something that rattled my nerves  
My girl danced the truck drivers promenade

Now my diesel rolls toward the sunset glow  
I'm not wasting any time on mistakes  
But when I turn on the old radio  
They still play the truck drivers promenade

(instrumental)

I wonder if she knows the route I'm on  
With her I guess I didn't make the grade  
But that's alright although I know it's wrong  
To still love the truck drivers promenade

Now my diesel rolls toward the sunset glow  
I'm not wasting any time on mistakes  
But when I turn on the old radio  
They still play the truck drivers promenade



Funny Way Of Crying (Larry W Jones 09/23/2010) (song#6249)

When you see me laughing until there's tears  
I'm the life of the party, it appears  
Go on and laugh until it hurts your sides  
I'm so glad for all the fun it provides

Those tears are my funny way of crying  
My dear, just my funny way of crying  
Since you're gone, my broken heart is dying  
Those tears are my funny way of crying  
My days are just as sunny as can be

(instrumental)

And when you see me passing on the street  
Don't pay no mind to the tears on my cheek  
All those tears don't mean that I'm feeling blue  
My dear, don't think they mean I still love you

Those tears are my funny way of crying  
My dear, just my funny way of crying  
Since you're gone, my broken heart is dying  
Those tears are my funny way of crying  
My days are just as sunny as can be

Come Ride Along Life's Trails With Me (Larry W Jones 09/24/2010) (song#6250)

Come ride along life's trails with me  
Wherever those new trails may go  
Dreams will guide us eternally  
And our true love will always show  
Down life's trails we will surely find  
Our dreams will last a long long time

Dear, now that you and I will be  
On that horizon we both see  
I'll hold your hand so tenderly  
Come ride along life's trails with me  
Wherever those new trails may go  
We'll ride together, that I know

(instrumental)

Dear, now that you and I will be  
On that horizon we both see  
I'll hold your hand so tenderly  
Come ride along life's trails with me  
Wherever those new trails may go  
We'll ride together, that I know

Come ride along life's trails with me  
Wherever those new trails may go

Larry W. Jones Song Lyrics Collection #65 (songs 6201 - 6300)

Learn Me How To Love You More (Larry W Jones 02/01/2011) (song#6251)

I need an education about a situation  
That came to light when you came in sight  
I know it has duration, not just infatuation  
With the moon on a summer night

Teach me all the reasons  
Why you're the one that I adore  
Each and every season  
Just learn me how to love you more

I remember when I preached that new love I wouldn't seek  
My heart was broken far too long  
But that kind of meaningless speech no longer could I keep  
You started something far too strong

(instrumental)

I need an education about a situation  
That came to light when you came in sight  
I know it has duration, not just infatuation  
With the moon on a summer night

Teach me all the reasons  
Why you're the one that I adore  
Each and every season  
Just learn me how to love you more

Learn me how to love you more

Your Faded Memory (Larry W Jones 02/01/2011) (song#6252)

My dear, you're gone and I'm alone  
And for now I just can't see what will be my destiny  
I fear love's prone to be disowned  
All I want now is to just be your faded memory

Dear, you were once my only one  
I never thought that I'd be lonely and walking the floor  
But clouds now hide the warming sun  
Since you're gone and not here beside me talking anymore

My dear, you're gone and I'm alone  
And for now I just can't see what will be my destiny  
I fear love's prone to be disowned  
All I want now is to just be your faded memory

(instrumental)

I can't forget what used to be  
Dear, how you and I used to get along so very fine  
I will regret eternally  
How this song will remind me of the time when you were mine

My dear, you're gone and I'm alone  
And for now I just can't see what will be my destiny  
I fear love's prone to be disowned  
All I want now is to just be your faded memory

To just be your faded memory

So Doggone Nosey (Larry W. Jones 02/09/2011) (song#6253)

Well, you used to be my pal and I trusted you  
You tried to take away my gal and make me blue  
If you weren't so doggone nosey  
So doggone nosey  
If you weren't so doggone nosey  
You might still be a friend of mine

Now, I took my gal out dancin' the other night  
But you were there romancin' who wasn't your right  
If you weren't so doggone nosey  
So doggone nosey  
If you weren't so doggone nosey  
You might still be a friend of mine

Now, the way that gal of mine wears her dancin' shoes  
I swear there's a guy who want her romancin' too  
If you weren't so doggone nosey  
So doggone nosey  
If you weren't so doggone nosey  
You might still be a friend of mine

(instrumental)

We drove to a honky tonk at the county line  
And waiting there was that so-called old pal of mine  
He's the nosey-est pal I've ever seen  
I never knew a pal could be so mean

Now, when people stick their nose where it should't be  
I'm quick to say, leave us alone and let us be  
If you weren't so doggone nosey  
So doggone nosey  
If you weren't so doggone nosey  
You might still be a friend of mine

Picking Up My Pickup (Larry W. Jones 02/09/2011) (song#6254)

I'm sorry, sorry darlin', but you made me cry  
I'm tired of picking up the pieces of my life  
Leave the truck keys under your mat when you depart  
I'm picking up my pickup along with my heart

I'm lonely, lonely darlin', but you've had your day  
We've only been a-quarrelin' since the first of May  
I'll be kicking up the dust in my new head start  
I'm picking up my pickup along with my heart

I'm sorry, sorry darlin', but you made me cry  
I'm tired of picking up the pieces of my life  
Leave the truck keys under your mat when you depart  
I'm picking up my pickup along with my heart

(instrumental)

I thought when I picked you up from your last romance  
That you would never give another guy a chance  
But you picked someone new and now you've made it clear  
That you don't want my love that's true or want me near

I'm sorry, sorry darlin', but you made me cry  
I'm tired of picking up the pieces of my life  
Leave the truck keys under your mat when you depart  
I'm picking up my pickup along with my heart

Leave the truck keys under your mat when you depart  
I'm picking up my pickup along with my heart

My True North (Larry W. Jones 02/10/2011) (song#6255) [go to end for "6255A Our Love's Just Another]

Well, I feel the clock a-ticking  
I see my destination now  
My true north star has come in view  
Time to align, for what it's worth  
My darling, you are my true north  
I'm heading straight back home to you

I'll keep you in my prayers tonight  
As I carry life's heavy load  
You are my true north that's in sight  
My dear, I'm heading down your road

Ain't no junkyard dog a-barking  
That's gonna slow me down  
My true north is what I'm marking  
I'm heading to your town

(instrumental)

I'm not gonna bring my troubles  
And I'm not gonna make you blue  
I'm just gonna love you double  
My darling, my true north is you

I'll keep you in my prayers tonight  
As I carry life's heavy load  
You are my true north that's in sight  
My dear, I'm heading down your road

Ain't no junkyard dog a-barking  
That's gonna slow me down  
My true north is what I'm marking  
I'm heading to your town

My darling, you are my true north  
I'm heading straight back home to you

Cowboy To A King (Larry W. Jones 07/24/2011) (song#6256)

Those old lonely trails only let me down  
I was just a cowboy who couldn't sing  
But then one day you came around  
You changed this cowboy to a king

You cleared the trail dust from my tear filled eyes  
Just in time to see the blue birds of Spring  
Your sweet love I will always prize  
You changed this cowboy to a king

(instrumental)

I rode lonely trails with my head bowed low  
Wondering what the turn ahead would bring  
Love words you said and now I know  
You changed this cowboy to a king

You cleared the trail dust from my tear filled eyes  
Just in time to see the blue birds of Spring  
Your sweet love I will always prize  
You changed this cowboy to a king

Your sweet love I will always prize  
You changed this cowboy to a king



Back Home On The Backroads Of My Mind (Larry W. Jones 08/15/2011) (song #6257)

My dear Mama tried to tell me  
Son, please don't start your life so blind  
But Father Time would propel me  
On past the highway outbound sign

When I left home at seventeen  
There were fortunes I had to find  
As I look back on years I've seen  
There is no gold that I can find

Sometimes I look out in the twilight  
See the dark clouds with a silver line  
And then I travel with all my might  
Back home on the back roads of my mind

Back home on the back roads of my mind  
Back home to old friends who were so kind  
That's where I go now that I'm not blind  
Back home on the back roads of my mind

(instrumental)

I tried to settle down one time  
But I was born upon the wind  
Now I'm so worn from hills I've climbed  
That all I need are long lost friends

I know those back roads of my home  
Are all still there and look the same  
I'm going back and no more roam  
Try to forget what I became

Back home on the back roads of my mind  
Back home to old friends who were so kind  
That's where I go now that I'm not blind  
Back home on the back roads of my mind

That's where I go now that I'm not blind  
Back home on the back roads of my mind

Amarillo Baby (Larry W. Jones 08/16/2011) (song#6258)

When the cowboys left North Texas, riding slowly down the trail, lonely trail  
Some of those cowboys hearts filled with sad regret  
Looking back over their shoulders where they spent such happy days, happy days  
While remembering the cowgirls that they met

Well then, up spoke a young cowboy with his blue eyes all aglow, all aglow  
He took out a photo for all to see  
And then when all the cowboys had gathered round to admire her lovely face  
He said, I love my Amarillo baby

She's my Amarillo baby, she's my pleasure and my love, morning dove  
Her hair is soft and her eyes are brightest blue  
Her kiss is just like honey and her love for me is true, she loves me true  
She's my Texas darlin' from Amarillo

(instrumental)

There in a little canyon ranch house not far away from Amarillo  
Resides a pretty cowgirl now all alone  
She is dreaming of her cowboy who is riding down the trail, down the trail  
Her heart beats along with his toward San Antone

One fine day a letter came that said that he'd return, yes he would return  
To claim the only girl his heart could love  
Spring was when they married as cowboys gathered round, in that panhandle town  
The cowboy wed his Amarillo baby

She's my Amarillo baby, she's my pleasure and my love, morning dove  
Her hair is soft and her eyes are brightest blue  
Her kiss is just like honey and her love for me is true, she loves me true  
She's my Texas darlin' from Amarillo

My Aching Breaking Heart (Larry W. Jones 08/17/2011) (song#6259)

I never thought that I would see what I have seen  
For I was caught up in a world of broken dreams  
But dear, you taught me how to love right from the start  
You came along and healed my aching breaking heart

My dear, I had a love that once I thought was true  
But then, in time I found out things I never knew  
Dear, now I have found an authentic work of art  
You came along and healed my aching breaking heart

(instrumental)

I knew it wasn't right when love just fades and dies  
Or see the sight of a grown man moan as he cries  
My dear, it means so much, the love that you impart  
You came along and healed my aching breaking heart

Now the time has come that once I could not conceive  
That silver line is the warming sun, I believe  
I've found my way along love's navigation chart  
You came along and healed my aching breaking heart

Larry W. Jones Song Lyrics Collection #65 (songs 6201 - 6300)

St Joseph To Sacramento Pony Express (Larry W. Jones 08/18/2011) (song#6260)

Here he comes, look at him ride, sitting tall with all his pride  
Now, there's no need to guess  
It's the St Joseph to Sacramento Pony Express

(instrumental)

Let him go, give that horse rein, blowing wind through his long mane  
His mail has an address  
It's the St Joseph to Sacramento Pony Express

(instrumental)

That cowboy, ridin' the line, makes the station right on time  
He's the best, I'll confess  
It's the St Joseph to Sacramento Pony Express

(instrumental)

Hold your hat, don't slow him down, gone to Sacramento town  
Day and night he'll progress  
It's the St Joseph to Sacramento Pony Express

Here he comes, look at him ride, sitting tall with all his pride  
Now, there's no need to guess  
It's the St Joseph to Sacramento Pony Express

I'm Still Your Stepping Stone (Larry W. Jones 08/19/2011) (song#6261)

Today I called you on the phone cause my heart felt all alone  
I love you but I'm still your stepping stone  
I heard another voice there too and it made my heart feel blue  
I love you but I'm still your stepping stone

Your picture looks lovely in my hallway  
But when I look it over my heart groans  
Well, I'm just a fool is what they all say  
I love you but I'm still your stepping stone

(instrumental)

Dear, I know some other arms now hold you  
And it alarms my thinking you're my own  
Dear, you know how many times I've told you  
I love you but I'm still your stepping stone

Your picture looks lovely in my hallway  
But when I look it over my heart groans  
Well, I'm just a fool is what they all say  
I love you but I'm still your stepping stone

Cloudy Valley (Larry W. Jones 08/20/2011) (song#6262)

Your love's as hazy as a cloudy valley  
Lying low among the hills  
I'm living here in this low cloudy valley  
Dying from words that gave chills

Throwing sticks and stones may not break all my bones  
But words break a loving heart  
No one can lead me from this cloudy valley  
I don't have the will to start

(instrumental)

I see no future in this cloudy valley  
Only the past lingers on  
I feel cold raindrops in this cloudy valley  
That begins at break of dawn

My dear, I never thought that you would leave me  
No, it never crossed my mind  
And now your leaving will forever grieve me  
No other love will I find

You Make Me Happy When You Smile (Larry W. Jones 08/21/2011) (song#6263)

Now listen to that bluebird sing  
His sweet songs are always in style  
And dear, just like the love he brings  
You make me happy when you smile

I'll never see a lonely sight  
If I should walk a thousand miles  
For in my mind your face is bright  
You make me happy when you smile

(instrumental)

Dear, have you seen a golden moon  
With a halo around awhile  
A golden ring you'll wear real soon  
You make me happy when you smile

I've seen a star fall from the sky  
And it made the night so beguile  
My love for you I cannot deny  
You make me happy when you smile

My love for you I cannot deny  
You make me happy when you smile

Rocky Mountain Howdy (Larry W. Jones 08/22/2011) (song#6264)

Take that fast train to Denver, not the last train to Denver  
When you pull into the train yard  
You'll get a mighty welcome, yes dear, a mighty welcome  
My request dear, don't disregard

Rocky mountain howdy, rocky mountain howdy  
You'll get a rocky mountain howdy all day long  
We'll have a celebration up here in Denver  
You'll get a rocky mountain howdy before long

(instrumental)

Take that fast train to Denver, not the last train to Denver  
It's leaving bye and bye, to climb that Rocky Mountain high  
You'll get a rocky mountain howdy all day long  
Rocky Mountain howdy before long

(instrumental)

Take that fast train to Denver, not the last train to Denver  
Give that engineer instruction, you want a fast conduction  
Just keep those iron wheels a-churning, cause my heart is burning  
To give a Rocky Mountain howdy in a song

Rocky mountain howdy, rocky mountain howdy  
You'll get a rocky mountain howdy all day long  
We'll have a celebration up here in Denver  
You'll get a rocky mountain howdy before long



No One Will Know My Sad Mistake (Larry W. Jones 08/27/2011) (song#6265)

I won't tell a soul you're leaving  
Then they can't tell when my heart breaks  
I'll hide my eyes full of grieving  
No one will know my sad mistake

I'll tell my friends just don't bother  
Asking me why both my hands shake  
They won't know you're with another  
No one will know my sad mistake

(instrumental)

No one will see when I'm pining  
For a love that turned out so fake  
There will be no silver lining  
Deep in the night when I'm awake

I'll show my friends I'm still cheerful  
The thing to do for goodness sake  
They won't know my heart is fearful  
No one will know my sad mistake

Knives And Daggers (Larry W. Jones 08/29/2011) (song#6266)

Darling, you have gone where I can't find you  
Our love song turned out to be colored blue  
I knew that you had mastered martial art  
When you threw knives and daggers at my heart

Dear, my days and nights are growing colder  
Owing to the coolness of your shoulder  
Our love was spilled as you upset the cart  
When you threw knives and daggers at my heart

(instrumental)

I still say I love you deep inside me  
And dear, your lovely face I still can see  
But I knew I'd never make a new start  
When you threw knives and daggers at my heart

Maybe somewhere we will meet again, dear  
Please forgive me if my eye sheds a tear  
I'll remember the day we had to part  
When you threw knives and daggers at my heart

I'll remember the day we had to part  
When you threw knives and daggers at my heart

Undisturbed Heart (Larry W. Jones 09/01/2011) (song#6267)

I'm told of folks that say  
Gold is the only way  
But there's no rich man with a better part  
Than a poor man with an undisturbed heart

Don't search for wealth or fame  
It's just a foolish game  
So take my advice for a better part  
And you can live with an undisturbed heart

(instrumental)

Your money can't help when you're in old age  
For nothing can turn back one single page  
Those old folks will tell you right from the start  
You'll feel younger with an undisturbed heart

Soon you'll look back in time  
Recall these words of mine  
And they will all sound like a work of art  
A song to sing with an undisturbed heart

Climb The Mountain That You Dream Of (Larry W. Jones 09/02/2011) (song#6268)

Come and climb the mountain that you dream of  
That tall mountain is waiting here for you  
Come and climb the mountain that you dream of  
Colorado will see your dreams come true

All the stars in the sky look so lovely  
And you can dream under skies of deep blue  
Come and climb the mountain that you dream of  
And darling, I will climb it with you too

(instrumental)

Come and climb the mountain that you dream of  
Colorado will bring you life anew  
Come and climb the mountain that you dream of  
Mem'ries made here are ones you can't undo

All the stars in the sky look so lovely  
And you can dream under skies of deep blue  
Come and climb the mountain that you dream of  
And darling, I will climb it with you too

Come and climb the mountain that you dream of  
And darling, I will climb it with you too

Colorado Stoker (Larry W. Jones 09/03/2011) (song#6269)

He keeps that locomotive rollin' down the rails  
Stoking that hot firebox with coal and heartwood pine  
She rolls into Denver on time and never fails  
He's that Colorado stoker on number nine

Like Casey Jones with that stack blazin' in the wind  
Rolling up the Front Range whether it's rain or shine  
He won't stop shovelin' til he reaches the end  
He's that Colorado stoker on number nine

He's got a strong back and arms with muscles that show  
Just give him a shovel and he'll be doin' fine  
Stoking that firebox until it begins to glow  
He's that Colorado stoker on number nine

(instrumental)

The conductor calls, everyone to get aboard  
Headin' for Denver and we're gonna be on time  
The stoker says Colorado's where we're headin' toward  
He's that Colorado stoker on number nine

Like Casey Jones with that stack blazin' in the wind  
Rolling up the Front Range whether it's rain or shine  
He won't stop shovelin' til he reaches the end  
He's that Colorado stoker on number nine

He's got a strong back and arms with muscles that show  
Just give him a shovel and he'll be doin' fine  
Stoking that firebox until it begins to glow  
He's that Colorado stoker on number nine

I Can't Sleep In Your Arms (Larry W. Jones 09/06/2011) (song#6270)

I can't sleep in your arms any more dear  
They're just as cold as when I'm all alone  
Oh, I'll sing this song with many more tears  
Never knowing what I did that was wrong

Our love's gone to sleep and won't awaken  
Like a heart that's broken feels when it dies  
My dreams of true love have all been shaken  
By sleepless nights recalling all your lies

(instrumental)

I can't sleep in your arms any more dear  
They're just as cold as when I'm all alone  
Oh, I'll sing this song with many more tears  
Never knowing what I did that was wrong

Oh, I'll sing this song with many more tears  
Never knowing what I did that was wrong

Watch For That Lone Star Light To Shine (Larry W. Jones 09/07/2011) (song#6271)

When the trail gets rocky while your pony packs a load  
Watch for that Lone Star light to shine  
When you think you've had no pardners anywhere you've rode  
Watch for that Lone Star light to shine

Watch for that Texas Lone Star light to shine  
Lone Star light to shine  
Pull your Stetson tighter and follow that Texas sign  
Watch for that Lone Star light to shine

(instrumental)

Don't forget your pardner when you ride throughout the land  
Watch for that Lone Star light to shine  
You left him down in Texas but he's still your Top Hand  
Watch for that Lone Star light to shine

Watch for that Texas Lone Star light to shine  
Lone Star light to shine  
Don't you ever lose your hope or throw down your catch twine  
Watch for that Lone Star light to shine

(instrumental)

This old world will try to trick you, thinking all is gone  
Watch for that Lone Star light to shine  
While you ride the trail believe that you can carry on  
Watch for that Lone Star light to shine

Watch for that Texas Lone Star light to shine  
Lone Star light to shine  
Remember what I've told you and pardner you'll be fine  
Watch for that Lone Star light to shine

That Texas Lone Star light will surely shine

Be Kind To Old Friends (Larry W. Jones 09/09/2011) (song#6272)

I see that you've traded in your pickup  
For that limousine and money to spend  
Be kind to old friends as you're climbing up  
Your reputation you may need to mend

You no longer look or wave as you pass  
Your money gave you too much of your pride  
And money has made you too upper class  
Be kind to old friends who stuck by your side

I see that you've traded in your pickup  
For that limousine and money to spend  
Be kind to old friends as you're climbing up  
Your reputation you may need to mend

(instrumental)

After you left the poor side of the tracks  
You didn't look back at me here at all  
You're climbing up in that car painted black  
Not acquainted with bright stars that can fall

I see that you've traded in your pickup  
For that limousine and money to spend  
Be kind to old friends as you're climbing up  
Your reputation you may need to mend

Remember my words, be kind to old friends



Come Tell Your Problems To Me (Larry W. Jones 09/10/2011) (song#6273)

Come tell your problems to me, my dear  
They may be just like some of my own  
You're never alone when I am near  
Come tell me your problems that you've known

I know too well when hearts are lonely  
Like walls with no good pictures to show  
Come tell your problems to me only  
My heart's lonely, I want you to know

(instrumental)

I know the sadness that you now feel  
Come tell your problems to me today  
I'll tell you dear, of love that is real  
From your problems I'll show you the way

Come tell your problems to me, my dear  
They may be just like some of my own  
You're never alone when I am near  
Come tell me your problems that you've known

Come tell your problems to me, my dear  
They may be just like some of my own

Honky Tonk Heartbreak (Larry W. Jones 09/10/2011) (song#6274)

One night I dropped in at the Dew Drop Inn  
On my way home to have a little gin  
But my dropping in was a big mistake  
I found my first honky tonk heartbreak

That you were just a honky tonk heartbreak, I couldn't see  
I was just a fool to believe that true love came to me  
For we don't live life the way a man and wife ought to be  
All I see is a honky tonk heartbreak you brought to me

(instrumental)

In love I was in at the Dew Drop Inn  
They were playing a fool's song much too loud  
You still go there to hear the records spin  
Honky tonk heartbreak in honky tonk crowds

That you were just a honky tonk heartbreak, I couldn't see  
I was just a fool to believe that true love came to me  
For we don't live life the way a man and wife ought to be  
All I see is a honky tonk heartbreak you brought to me

This Old Fool Ain't No Fool Anymore (Larry W. Jones 09/11/2011) (song#6275)

Dear, when you hurt me I broke down and cried  
I wasn't alert and drowned in my pride  
And my fool heart thought it could take the pain  
I ought to have known you would never change

But this old fool ain't no fool anymore  
I went back to school, you went out the door  
I learned that true love is worth waiting for  
And this old fool ain't no fool anymore

(instrumental)

You called me on the phone from across town  
And said that you were feeling mighty down  
Well, I'm not taking a chance one more time  
Don't call me again and you'll save a dime

Yeah, this old fool ain't no fool anymore  
I went back to school, you went out the door  
I learned that true love is worth waiting for  
And this old fool ain't no fool anymore

This old fool ain't no fool anymore

Out Of My Mind Into My Dreams Of Loving You (Larry W. Jones 09/13/2011) (song#6276)

The other night I was out of my mind  
Into my dreams of loving you

Darling, I tried with all my might to find  
Why I still love someone not true  
I've got a feeling I'll be feeling blue  
Out of my mind into my dreams of loving you

You're no longer in my arms, in my life  
Each day is stronger with its strife  
Dear, I was hoping you would be so kind  
Not to drive me out of my mind

Darling, I tried with all my might to find  
Why I still love someone not true  
I've got a feeling I'll be feeling blue  
Out of my mind into my dreams of loving you

(instrumental)

Oh how I wish that there were wishing stars  
To wish away this broken heart  
But all I find, my dear, are reasons for  
The seasons that we've been apart

Darling, I tried with all my might to find  
Why I still love someone not true  
I've got a feeling I'll be feeling blue  
Out of my mind into my dreams of loving you

Out of my mind into my dreams of loving you

Chains That Tie Me To The Ground (Larry W. Jones 09/13/2011) (song#6277)

Here I am on the ground, no way to fly  
But if I had wings I still could not try  
Some day I hope to hear that welcome sound  
I'll break these chains that tie me to the ground

Some day I'll fly away, I'll find a way  
To break these chains that tie me to the ground

My heart has bled, my eyes have shed some tears  
My face is dead from facing all my fears  
But my hopes have not fled through all the years  
I'll break these chains when my true love appears

Some day I'll fly away, I'll find a way  
To break these chains that tie me to the ground

(instrumental)

I'm a loving man with no wedding band  
I just stand alone in a lonely land  
Some day I hope to hear that welcome sound  
I'll break these chains that tie me to the ground

I will find a love, come what may, some day  
That's when my broken heart will fly away  
Some day I hope to hear that welcome sound  
I'll break these chains that tie me to the ground

A Grateful Man I Am (Larry W. Jones 09/13/2011) (song#6278)

My father worked for the man, for the dollar and the dime  
He always arrived at the dirty coal mine right on time  
Down the darkest, deepest hole he drove a coal laden tram  
When he was feeling cold he said, a grateful man I am

Son, a grateful man I am for a job deep in the ground  
I don't lose an hour of sleep waiting for the turnaround  
Oh, there could be a better life but I am who I am  
No better wife than you Mom and a grateful man I am

(instrumental)

Your Mom is a hard worker and my rock when times are lean  
Listen to her son, and don't knock the wisdom she has seen  
She'll teach you right from wrong, and son, be sure to call her M'am  
Cause there's no better woman and a grateful man I am

Son, a grateful man I am for a job deep in the ground  
I don't lose an hour of sleep waiting for the turnaround  
Oh, there could be a better life but I am who I am  
No better wife than you Mom and a grateful man I am

Colorado Cowboy Far From Home (Larry W. Jones 09/13/2011) (song#6279)

I rode out of Houston with Colorado on my mind  
Old John Denver's rocky mountain high I was looking for  
But that bright fire from the sky must have blinded both my eyes  
And I don't know who I am or why I'm here anymore

She's a pretty cowgirl who sure did treat me right  
I'm now a Colorado cowboy far from home  
I've sat around the campfire without feeling high  
I'm just a Texas cowboy feeling all alone

(instrumental)

I was living in a dream land that Texas set me free  
Now I'm just a cowhand riding a trail of no return  
These rocky mountains reach the sky far up above the trees  
But I'm in a lonely valley where love I can't discern

She's a pretty cowgirl who sure did treat me right  
I'm now a Colorado cowboy far from home  
I've sat around the campfire without feeling high  
I'm just a Texas cowboy feeling all alone

She Was My Mama (Larry W. Jones 09/13/2011) (song#6280)

She was my Mama when my Daddy went to work  
She was a worker too and duties never shirked  
Three meals a day she made and then mopped all the floors  
We kids were all too small to push that big push mower  
She was my Mama and worked as hard as a man  
She was my Mama, I'll praise her name best I can

Mama rocked me in the cradle to quiet fears  
She kept me stable in my early growing years  
Her worn gold wedding band wasn't worth very much  
But it was treasure though she never said as such  
She was my Mama and worked as hard as a man  
She was my Mama, I'll praise her name best I can

(instrumental)

Mama sewed the buttons on my shirts that she made  
I hurt to think of the times my thanks were delayed  
Mama's hair turned silver before its time was due  
And through it all she delivered love that was true  
She was my Mama and worked as hard as a man  
She was my Mama, I'll praise her name best I can



Lantern In The Window (Larry W. Jones 09/14/2011) (song#6281)

Down a path I well recall leading to a country place  
Doors aren't locked at all and living is at a slower pace  
A picture still rests on the shelf that looks just like myself  
Mama and Daddy still have the same loving, smiling face

A lantern in the window casts a soft glow in the night  
That lantern in the window means that all is real and right  
They never had much money, never had a good head start  
But love was sweeter than honey and came right from their heart

I wondered if I was dreaming, I smelled that apple pie  
The aroma was streaming down the trail and in the sky

(instrumental)

A lantern in the window casts a soft glow in the night  
That lantern in the window means that all is real and right  
They never had much money, never had a good head start  
But love was sweeter than honey and came right from their heart

Wherever I may wander, wherever footsteps may lead  
I know there'll be a lantern in the window that I need  
A lantern in the window casts a soft glow in the night  
That lantern in the window means that all is real and right

Boots In The Stirrups (Larry W. Jones 09/14/2011) (song#6282)

My Dad was a rancher on a spread that was rough  
But he kept a cool head when the ranching got tough  
He scraped out a living in the Springtime roundups  
For biscuits on the table, boots in the stirrups

When we all gathered round the table, Dad led in prayer  
Thanked God for being able to buy clothes to wear  
Mama served him coffee in his fav'rite tin cup  
And made sure he had polished boots in the stirrups

(instrumental)

He branded cattle and helped neighbors raise their barn  
When folks asked for favors he gave them his strong arm  
And he was there when someone needed a cheer up  
Dad would help them to keep their boots in the stirrups

Back then I learned lessons that some men never learn  
When hard times beckon, pull your boot straps up real firm  
You had better be a man and keep your chin up  
Be a cowboy and keep your boots in the stirrups

Adios Goodbye (Larry W. Jones 09/14/2001) (song#6283)

Before I ride across that Great Divide, I say  
Best years of my life were yesterday and today  
If you don't see me anymore, I'll be next door  
Waiting for the time when I will see you once more

Adios, goodbye, and away I'm gonna fly  
Time spent with you was the best, that I can't deny

Remember that I cared and all the times we shared  
Don't be scared of life and of living when I'm gone  
My life has seen its time and I have walked the line  
Now I'm inclined to write about it in a song

(instrumental)

Adios, goodbye, and away I'm gonna fly  
Time spent with you was the best, that I can't deny

Adios and goodbye mean the same, both are sad  
But I'm happy for the happiness I have had  
Adios, goodbye, love for you will never die  
Adios, goodbye, and away I'm gonna fly

Remember that I cared and all the times we shared  
Don't be scared of life and of living when I'm gone  
My life has seen its time and I have walked the line  
Now I'm inclined to write about it in a song

Beach Bum On The Gulf Of Mexico (Larry W. Jones 09/15/2011) (song#6284)

Vamos I said, I'm gonna head where that woman won't go  
When I get there without a care I'll take it slow  
Well, I went down to Brownsville town with not a thing to show  
I'm just a beach bum on the Gulf of Mexico

Years have passed and I'm still here cast where the land meets the sea  
Well, here I am on the lam, just myself and me  
I've got no one but I still have fun everywhere I go  
I'm just a beach bum on the Gulf of Mexico

(instrumental)

Sometimes I work in the hot sun but my work is still fun  
I'm just a beach bum on the Gulf of Mexico  
Now, sometimes the work is slow but the cool sea breezes blow  
I'm just a beach bum on the Gulf of Mexico

At five o'clock I'm on the dock watching the sun arise  
Shrimp boats sail and without fail seagulls start to fly  
When the boats return that's when I earn my sum of Old Crow  
I'm just a beach bum on the Gulf of Mexico

Yeah, I'm a beach bum on the Gulf of Mexico

Hanging Up My Saddle For You (Larry W. Jones 09/15/2011) (song#6285)

I've ridden around most western towns wondering where to go  
Had rodeos with cowgirls I know didn't care where winds blow  
I've stopped stampedes and I've done some deeds I said I'd never do  
When you showed, then I knowed, I'm hanging up my saddle for you

Hanging up my saddle for you  
Riding around is done and through  
Taking off spurs, what you prefer  
Hanging up my saddle for you

(instrumental)

I've lived my life with lots of strife never adding up the cost  
Riding the trail to no avail wondering if I was lost  
Mistakes I've made and boy I've paid never finding love that's true  
When you showed, then I knowed, I'm hanging up my saddle for you

Hanging up my saddle for you  
Riding around is done and through  
Taking off spurs, what you prefer  
Hanging up my saddle for you

Riding around is done and through  
Hanging up my saddle for you  
Hanging up my saddle for you

Ranching In High Pastures (Larry W. Jones 09/15/20011) (song#6286)

We didn't know that times were tough  
Around the ranch we had enough  
Our cows ate grass like all the rest  
I know we rode a thousand miles  
Herding cattle and some were vile  
We cowboys had to do our best

As years went by Dad would apply  
The law that kept us boys in line  
And Mama's bread kept us well fed  
The ranch hands thought she was so fine

We were ranching in high pastures  
High pastures where the times were good  
We were ranching in high pastures  
High in the saddle, cowboys stood

(instrumental)

Sunday breakfast was special then  
Cattle were all locked in the pen  
We read the Bible and felt blessed  
Cause Sunday was a day of rest

We were ranching in high pastures  
High pastures where the times were good  
We were ranching in high pastures  
High in the saddle, cowboys stood

We were ranching in high pastures  
Ranching in high pastures  
Ranching in high pastures

Larry W. Jones Song Lyrics Collection #65 (songs 6201 - 6300)

If It Ain't Texas (Larry W. Jones 09/15/2011) (song#6287)

Now, I've climbed mountains in Colorado  
Where I chimed in with birds that fly up high  
And I've seen that Montana big sky too  
But if it ain't Texas, pardner it won't do

I've got saddle pals way up in cold Nome  
If it ain't Texas, my boots don't feel home  
My Texas blood is true though it ain't blue  
And if it ain't Texas, pardner it won't do

(instrumental)

Now I've seen the sights of big city lights  
If I lived there they'd read me my last rights  
I'm headin' down to better pasture grounds  
Like a bloodhound, Texas is where I'm bound

If it ain't Texas, this I say to you  
If it ain't Texas, pardner it won't do

(instrumental)

Now I've seen the sights of big city lights  
If I lived there they'd read me my last rights  
I'm headin' down to better pasture grounds  
Like a bloodhound, Texas is where I'm bound

If it ain't Texas, this I say to you  
If it ain't Texas, pardner it won't do

If You Own A Ranch In Texas (Larry W. Jones 09/15/2011) (song#6288)

If you own a ranch in Texas, you've gotta have a cattle brand  
Just keep that mesquite fire hot and give that wranglin' cowboy a hand  
Then herd those young dogies out the gate and across the prairie land  
If you own a ranch in Texas, you've gotta have a cattle brand

I was down in Houston ridin' in the world's biggest rodeo  
I looked around and saw some Yankees putting on their cowboy show  
They said they'd love to live in Texas, so I yelled up in the stands  
If you own a ranch in Texas, you've gotta have a cattle brand

(instrumental)

After I busted that wild bronco, I knew I had to set 'em straight  
So I dusted off my new Stetson and I headed for their gate  
Said, if you're gonna live in Texas, this is all I have to say  
I own a cattle brand in Texas called the Rocking L.W.J.

If you own a ranch in Texas, you've gotta have a cattle brand  
Just keep that mesquite fire hot and give that wranglin' cowboy a hand  
Then herd those young dogies out the gate and across the prairie land  
If you own a ranch in Texas, you've gotta have a cattle brand

If you own a ranch in Texas, you've gotta have a cattle brand



Jukebox Stuck On Play (Larry W. Jones 09/15/2011) (song#6289)

In my mind I find an echo  
Sounds like a jukebox stuck on play  
And every time I try to find  
The plug to pull, I hear it say  
Feed me a dime just one more time  
I'll play love songs for you all day  
In my mind I find an echo  
Sounds like a jukebox stuck on play

That sounds fine but forget the dime  
She filled you up with her goodbye  
Now I can't stop or record swap  
To a song that won't make me cry  
Those records spin and I can't win  
From hearing it both night and day  
In my mind I find an echo  
Sounds like a jukebox stuck on play

(instrumental)

Spin by spin a bad mess I'm in  
And I guess I'm in for more pain  
I can't unplug her memory  
The jukebox plays love songs in vain  
I feed it dimes just one more time  
It plays love songs for me all day  
In my mind I find an echo  
Sounds like a jukebox stuck on play

In my mind I find an echo  
Sounds like a jukebox stuck on play  
And every time I try to find  
The plug to pull, I hear it say  
Feed me a dime just one more time  
I'll play love songs for you all day  
In my mind I find an echo  
Sounds like a jukebox stuck on play

In my mind I find an echo  
Sounds like a jukebox stuck on play

Glad Looking Moon (Larry W. Jones 09/16/2011) (song#6290)

Once I thought I'd never fly, never thought that I'd have wings  
Ever since that day when she said goodbye  
Then my world turned right side up, I hear blue birds when they sing  
Now there's a glad looking moon in the sky

Now there's a glad looking moon in the sky  
Yes, there's a glad looking moon in my eye  
Dear, when you appeared, my blue moon was cleared  
Now there's a glad looking moon in the sky

(instrumental)

Oh, she once shared my dreams and I gave her my everything  
I gave her my heart, she closed hers with lies  
Then my world turned right side up, I hear blue birds when they sing  
Now there's a glad looking moon in the sky

Now there's a glad looking moon in the sky  
Yes, there's a glad looking moon in my eye  
Dear, when you appeared, my blue moon was cleared  
Now there's a glad looking moon in the sky

Dear, when you appeared, my blue moon was cleared  
Now there's a glad looking moon in the sky

All I Had Coming (Larry W. Jones 09/16/2011) (song#6291)

I said I'd be true, cross my heart, I meant to  
But that was at the start a short time ago  
When I broke her heart I knew it wasn't smart  
I'm still here but where she went I'll never know

All I had coming has come and now she's gone  
The worst has come and stayed like a lost love song  
It just don't feel right when everything's gone wrong  
All I had coming has come and now she's gone

(instrumental)

A man has to do what a man has to do  
But I learned a man doesn't do what I did  
Cause I broke her heart and now we're far apart  
Man, don't do what I did, what true love forbids

All I had coming has come and now she's gone  
The worst has come and stayed like a lost love song  
It just don't feel right when everything's gone wrong  
All I had coming has come and now she's gone

All I had coming has come and now she's gone

Kentucky Bourbonline (Larry W. Jones 09/16/2011) (song#6292)

I crossed the border of Kentucky mad  
Left her in Lynchburg with her Mom and Dad  
I tell myself I don't miss all I had  
Til I cross that Kentucky bourbonline

Oh, I told her that I would never phone  
I severed that line when I crossed alone  
I tell myself I won't be coming home  
Til I cross that Kentucky bourbonline

The borderline of Kentucky didn't take long to find  
All I had to do was follow those southbound highway signs  
But memories of her still come around and cross my mind  
Each and every time I cross that Kentucky bourbonline

(instrumental)

I never thought I'd be a drinking man  
Cause I draw the line every time I can  
And I'm just like a line drawn in the sand  
Til I cross that Kentucky bourbonline

Oh, I told her that I would never phone  
I severed that line when I crossed alone  
I tell myself I won't be coming home  
Til I cross that Kentucky bourbonline

The borderline of Kentucky didn't take long to find  
All I had to do was follow those southbound highway signs  
But memories of her still come around and cross my mind  
Each and every time I cross that Kentucky bourbonline

Two Bits In My Pocket (Larry W. Jones 09/17/2011) (song#6293)

There's two bits in my pocket, just a quarter till I'm broke  
Just enough to dial the phone, been a long time since we spoke  
Got no whiskey on the rocks with this two bit piece I own  
So I might feed the jukebox, someone done somebody wrong

When I flip it from my hand I'll see where it lands  
If it's heads, I'll phone, tails will play that jukebox song

There's two bits in my pocket, just a quarter till I'm broke  
Just enough to dial the phone, been a long time since we spoke  
Got no whiskey on the rocks with this two bit piece I own  
So I might feed the jukebox, someone done somebody wrong

(instrumental)

I'm out of place on this stool, like somebody's fool  
Got two bits in my pocket and it don't feel cool

There's two bits in my pocket, just a quarter till I'm broke  
Just enough to dial the phone, been a long time since we spoke  
Got no whiskey on the rocks with this two bit piece I own  
So I might feed the jukebox, someone done somebody wrong

There's two bits in my pocket, just a quarter till I'm broke

Living In A Living Room Of Love (Larry W. Jones 09/19/2011) (song#6294)

True love is peering through my windows, knocking on my door  
It has filled my living room from the ceiling to the floor  
I was deprived of love and I had no hope anymore  
Since you arrived I'm living in a living room of love

My dreams were shattered, scattered to the wind  
Dead and empty as this room where I've been  
Now things have changed, my room's been rearranged  
Since you arrived I'm living in a living room of love

True love is peering through my windows, knocking on my door  
It has filled my living room from the ceiling to the floor  
I was deprived of love and I had no hope anymore  
Since you arrived I'm living in a living room of love

(instrumental)

I never wanted a mansion, a cabin would do fine  
But even love's simple cabin burned down to ashes in time  
Now life's just fine in this lovely mansion of yours and mine  
Since you arrived I'm living in a living room of love

True love is peering through my windows, knocking on my door  
It has filled my living room from the ceiling to the floor  
I was deprived of love and I had no hope anymore  
Since you arrived I'm living in a living room of love

Yes my darling, I'm living in a living room of love

Shore Of Forevermore (Larry W. Jones 09/19/2011) (song#6295)

Dear, I saw you crying as you left me  
I was trying my best to set you free  
Dear, remember what I said at the door  
My love for you will live forevermore

Til the 30th of February, til the oceans leave the shore  
Until every estuary dries up right down to the ocean floor  
Dear, until those things come true, I'll be waiting here for you  
Darling, I'll be waiting on the shore of forevermore

(instrumental)

Dear, I can't bring myself to say goodbye  
Cause I would cry an ocean if I tried  
But I'll say as loud as the oceans roar  
My love for you will live forevermore

Til the 30th of February, til the oceans leave the shore  
Until every estuary dries up right down to the ocean floor  
Dear, until those things come true, I'll be waiting here for you  
Darling, I'll be waiting on the shore of forevermore

I'll be waiting on the shore of forevermore

Like A Song Of Colorado (Larry W. Jones 09/19/2011) (song#6296)

There's a golden glow in the Colorado sky  
The sun is setting low, a sparkle in my eye  
Tonight cold winds will blow and then will come the snow  
Winter comes on like a song of Colorado

Then seasons change on the western slope and front range  
Winter gives way to columbines in fair exchange  
Runoff of the snow makes the streams and rivers flow  
Springtime comes on like a song of Colorado

(instrumental)

But Summer is the time when cowboys start to shine  
Rodeos, roundups through big ponderosa pines  
That rocky mountain high really puts on a show  
Summer comes on like a song of Colorado

Aspens in the Autumn turn yellow, red and gold  
A fellow in the Rockies looks for hands to hold  
Just as the seasons come, then so the seasons go  
Autumn comes on like a song of Colorado

(instrumental)

As years go by here in this rocky mountain high  
Colorado is as dear as blue birds love blue sky  
As long as I can sing, as far as I can go  
My songs will sound like a song of Colorado



Larry W. Jones Song Lyrics Collection #65 (songs 6201 - 6300)

Loving You Is In My Will (Larry W. Jones 09/19/2011) (song#6297)

I don't want to deprive anyone of anything I own  
And I don't want to do wrong or have to make myself atone  
Darling, I'll be giving you my love until my time is through  
So, like a million dollar bill, loving you is in my will

I don't need to look down some shady street  
To find a love and some strange lady meet  
Dear, I wrote this down with all of my skill  
All of my loving you is in my will

(instrumental)

Darling, I'll be giving you my love until my time is through  
So, like a million dollar bill, loving you is in my will

My love runs like a river to the sea  
As the sun's rays, my love will ever be  
Til I feel death's chill, until time stands still  
Darling, my loving you is in my will

Loving you is in my will

One Horizon Gone (Larry W. Jones 09/20/2011) (song#6298)

Sweet memories come one by one  
With Mama's letter to her son  
She wrote, son you've been gone away too long  
He's one horizon gone from home sweet home  
He didn't have to write her back  
The boxcar's rolling down the track  
He's one horizon gone from home sweet home

He's one horizon gone from home sweet home  
One horizon gone, only one horizon gone  
He's in a boxcar riding all alone  
He's one horizon gone from home sweet home

(instrumental)

He's on the same old track he rode when he left home  
Nothing new out the boxcar door  
Same wind and cold and rain that pours  
He wonders if folks back home know him any more

He remembers that small cafe  
The waitress said be on your way  
He's one horizon gone from home sweet home  
Now the train's rolling through the night  
The horn sounds low, his sleep is light  
He's one horizon gone from home sweet home

(instrumental)

I'm on the same old track I rode when I left home  
Nothing new out the boxcar door  
Same wind and cold and rain that pours  
I wonder if folks back home know me any more

I'm one horizon gone from home sweet home  
One horizon gone, only one horizon gone  
I'm in a boxcar riding all alone  
I'm one horizon gone from home sweet home

One horizon gone from home sweet home

While I'm Still Alive (Larry W. Jones 09/22/2011) (song#6299)

While I'm still alive, if it's just one day  
Or maybe if I last til ninety five  
I'll remember forever and a day  
All my love for you while I'm still alive

On the day we parted, bad words were said  
You said that you were sad we ever met  
Dear, I wish I could forget, but instead  
My heart is filled with mem'ries of regret

While I'm still alive, if it's just one day  
Or maybe if I last til ninety five  
I'll remember forever and a day  
All my love for you while I'm still alive

(instrumental)

Dear, I thought on the day you departed  
That I'd be happy with our sad adieu  
But since that day I've been broken hearted  
You're the one happiness I ever knew

While I'm still alive, if it's just one day  
Or maybe if I last til ninety five  
I'll remember forever and a day  
All my love for you while I'm still alive

Roundup In The Rockies (Larry W. Jones 09/22/2011) (song#6300)

It's roundup in the Rockies when cool Autumn breezes blow  
Cowboys hit the saddle in mountains of Colorado  
It's time to herd the cattle to the pastures down below  
It's roundup in the Rockies when cool Autumn breezes blow

From up in old Fort Collins down the trails to Trinidad  
Rawhide cowboys ride the Front Range in weather good or bad  
They've got to round up those cattle before the Winter snow  
It's roundup in the Rockies when cool Autumn breezes blow

(instrumental)

From Steamboat Springs to Grand Junction and down to Durango  
Cowboys ride the Western Slope where cold streams and rivers flow  
Summer has come and gone and the hot branding irons all glow  
It's roundup in the Rockies when cool Autumn breezes blow

I've been a cowboy in the Rockies since away back when  
Autumn breezes always tell me when the roundups begin  
I hit the saddle when I feel that breeze because I know  
It's roundup in the Rockies when cool Autumn breezes blow

I hit the saddle when I feel that breeze because I know  
It's roundup in the Rockies when cool Autumn breezes blow

**Our Love's Just Another Honky Tonk Song** (written by Mike Bryant & Larry W. Jones) (3/23/2011)  
(song#6255A) (key of C/D)

Now that you've gone and made me blue  
Honey look what you've gone and made me do  
I get in my truck and drive around  
And I stop at every bar in town  
And I listen to those honky tonk songs

I listen to the songs that jukebox plays  
I've been missing you each night and every day  
Listening to those songs I realize  
Just why you done me wrong  
And how our love's another  
Honky tonk song

(Chorus)  
Our love's just another honky tonk song  
About a cheatin' woman  
That's doin' me wrong  
I say honey bring another round  
And I tell her as I drink it down  
That our love is just a honky tonk song

(Musical Break)

I'm so lonesome I could cry begins to play  
Lord Hank Williams wrote my life in songs he played  
The blues he sang I'm living through  
If you loved me like you used to do  
Our love wouldn't be a honky tonk song

(Chorus)  
Our love's just another honky tonk song  
About a cheatin' woman  
That's doin' me wrong  
I say honey bring another round  
And I tell her as I drink it down  
That our love is just a honky tonk song

I yell "honey" bring another round  
And I tell her as I drink it down  
That our love is just a honky tonk song